I happened into the office of a large factory one day to see a friend, and during the call I met the proprietor and asked him how busi-

DOSS WAS 'I'm about discouraged." he replied. "But you seem to be very busy filling

'So I am, but for some reason I can't make any money. It seems as if the more we did the less profit we made "

On the desk before him was a bill be had marked "O. K." It was for stuff purchased— lumber, paint, and oil. Without meaning to danced at the items, and footed up the column of figures. It stood as follows:

Regs paint 10 gala. oil. Lumber fro Hauling sai	me	 	 	18	PARK TO
Paint brush		 ********	 	4	20

The bill was in the handwriting of the man who acted as bookkeeper, cashier, and buyer for the factory, and was six bills put together to save separate O. K.'s. Does the reader see anything wrong with the figures? I did at a glanca. The total should have been \$44.85, instead of \$53.25.

Where is your, book keeper this afternoon?" I asked.

'He's out."

"He's out."
"Well, find me all the bills you can."
"He brought me half a dozen from the hook, and we discovered that each one had been faisified in adding up the figures. Next day the man was sent raway on an errand and an expert brought in to overhaul his books, and in half a day over \$4,000 in small embezzle-ments could be, footed up. He had taken the simplest way to rob his employer, and one which is always practised with the most suc-

A similar discovery was brought about in a still more singular manner. I was riding along the highway when I noticed a folded paper which had evidently fallon from some one's pocket. When I had alighted and picked it up, I found it to be the weekly pay roll of a brick and tile yard. The owner of the yard, while a very successful business man, was a poor scholar, and he employed a young man to keep his books and handle more or less cash. The pay roll stood as follows:

		20	Pick	
		22	Gorman	012 V
Arms	- 11	223	Corman	0 20
Menson	30	m	Hanson	6 20
Carter	10	no		
Davis	10	15	Total	\$113 68
Davis Evaria				
Who Inhones s			working at piece	monl-

The laborers were working at blees work, and each one's credit differed from another's. I ran the column of figures up and found an error. I tried it again, and was satisfied that the true total was only \$9.88. I took the paper to the brick man learned who had made out the foll, and within an hour had got hold of evidence to prove that in one year his young man had defrauded him of \$890 by means of false fortings.

man had defrauded him of \$890 by means of false footings.

For several years I was detailed on a branch of detective work known as "mysterious theits" and many of them did really have a mysterious appearance at the outset. One of my very first cases was that of loss of money in a retail store. A girl 18 years of age acted as eashier, and she had an office in the rear of the store. This office was railed in to a height of seven or eight feet, and had two cash windows, The cashier occupied it exclusively, and it had come about on several occasions that her cash wouldn't balance the tips on the hook. She would be short \$2, \$5, \$10, or \$20, and there must be something wrong somewhere. As she had to make he shortage good she could not be suspected, and indeed, it was on her demand that I was sent for to investigate the case. I took

something wrong somewhere. As she had to make he shortage good she could not be suspected, and, indeed, it was on her demand that I was sent for to investigate the case. I took hold, thinking it would be a tough one, but luck sided me to speedily solve the mystery. No one on the itor of the store could take the money, as ne one was admitted to the office, and the bills were stacked un on the counter next to the wall, a clear twelve feet from either of the cash windows.

I entered the store at 11% o'clock in the forencen. At 12 half of the employees went out to dinner, and three or lour others lunched from their baskets. Among the latter was the cashler. Bhe sat on a stool facing the front of the store, with her back to the money, and kept up a conversation with a girl soated just outside the railing. She had been seated thus about ten minutes when I saw a string slowly descend from the floor above her head. It came down alongside the wall, and the little black ball at the end of it rested for a moment on the top bill of the pile of bank notes. Then it was drawn up, and away went a bill with it, and was drawn through a hole above. The cashler neither saw nor heard. The low employees of the store were busy, and the festoons of dress goods, handkerchiefs, &c., from pillar, obstructed their vision. I went softly up stairs, and found a stock boy eating his dinner just over the office. I stood him up and found a \$10 bill in his year pocket, with a tresh spot of pitch on it, and his fish line was conceased under a box near by. There was a hole in the floor where some heavy box lad smashed a board. He owned right up, and the mystery was a mystery no longer. He had never taken but one bill at a time, and that always when her have always been obliged to trust other men, and they always will be, and when an

Men have always wen obliged to trust other men, and ther always will be, and when an employed has once antisined himself that a certain employed has been all right in one sous, of work to convince him that here is anything wrong. This loyalty is all right in one sous, of work to convince him that here is anything wrong. This is overly in all right in one sous once called me to his office to report a feature which he house had vainly endeavored to stop. The shortage was not in the cash, but in the stock. Men had been east to watch for shoplitters, but none for meloces had been watched but noone had been caught taking goods away. Most of the safesmen had been with the house for years, and the floor walker longest of all. Suspicion pointed to so one, and yet it was certain that a leak existed. Aided by my usual lack, I was only three or four days in discovering it.

The store had a fine, high-class trade, and manny articles were sent on approval. In and handed to the floor walker to be returned to the office as "returned." It occurred to me that there might be two sides to this system, and it wasn't two hours before a lady came in and said to him.

"I came to my \$20 for the cloak sent up on Tuesday on approval."

"He took her name and money and went back and floor and returned in the floor walker to be returned and handed to the office as "returned." It is cocurred to me that there might be two sides to this system, and it wasn't two hours before a lady came in and said to him.

"I came to my \$20 for the cloak sent up on Tuesday on approval."

He took her name and money and went back and floor and the returned and the returned and handed to the office as "returned." It is oked like a put-up of the safe, and the hours of the safe, and the hours of the safe and the hours of the safe and him her of the safe and him her of the safe and him her of the safe. Any will ha

game. There was a loose knot in one of the boards, and one evening in moving a box he had anred this out. He had applied mucliage to the knot, and was restoring it to pince when he heard Gilman locking the safe, and also heard him pronounce the combination. This gave him an idea. Procuring a fine saw he cut a panel out of the wainset large enough to enable him to crawi through, and after that he made two or three raids per week. His scheme to take only a small portion of any sum he found was a good one, but luck and accident helped me to get the best of him.

Another mysterious case was that of a retail druggist. He was a single man and slept in his store, and he alone had the handling of the cash. He had been robbed repeatedly, and always at night, and he had outzied over the matter until he was heartsick. The money was slaws taken from his safe, the same as in the Gilman case, but here it was surrounded by solid brick wall. I looked the ground over thoroughly and failed to strike a cine. Then I asked him to struc his financial condition. He was in debt \$800, but doing an excellent business, meating his payments as they came dua.

Not only that, but for the robbery he would soon have had money to marry and set up housekeeping. Then I asked him to let me sit up in the store all night, and before midnight I had solved the mystery. He got up in his sleep, took \$15 out of the safe, and deposited it in a jar on the top shelf. The jar, upon investigation, turned up every dollar he had lost, He had, in his mind, figured on savingso much a week to get married on. It was exactly this sum he had stolen every time and laid away, and yet no argument could have convinced him that he was a somnambulist.

He Had un Obiect.

"Gentlemen." he said, as he approached the four of us seated in a row in the waiting room. 'it grinds me to the soul to be obliged to ask favors of strangers, but I've got to do it right hore and now." "What's your case?" asked the man on my

left, who looked like a Judge. "I've lest a wife and five children."
"Well?"

"Then my house burned down and I got no insurance."

"Then I fell out of a tree and broke my leg. and didn't walk for a year." "Then I sold a piece of real estate—the only property I had—and a fellow robbed me of

"Then I sold a piece of real estate—the only property I had—and a fellow robbed me of overy cent.
"Well?"
"Then I got a heavy cold. consumption set in, and one of my lungs is gone and the other going."
"Well?"
"Well. I'm ragged, poor, hungry, and sick, and want money to buy a supper and pay for a night's lodging."
"I see. You are hard up, indeed. I should think you were tired of life."
"I have just one object in living."
"And that?"
"And that?"
"Well as a boy, 10 years old, and lived in Vermont I stole a watermelon from a farmer. My crime was never discovered, but it has weighed like lead on my conscience, and I know it has bastoned my end. I want to live long enough and collected money enough to enable me to return to Vermont, go to that farmer's house, and, standing before him, say:
"Mr. Pritchard, thirty-nine years ago, when I was but a giddy boy. I stole a watermelon of you. I am sorry. I want to be forgiven before I die, and I want to make such reparation as I can, liere is \$30,000 in gold. Take it and buy a steamboat, and say I am forgiven."
"You are an infernal dead beat and liar!" roared the Judge as the man stood in an attitude of humility, but we chipped in half a dollar apiece, and sent him away rejoicing.

His Dire Revenge.

During the haleyon days of the roller skating rink I was in the ticket office of a rink in Louisville when a man came in and asked if he could hire the floor for one hour. It was about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and after some figur-ing he was told that he could have it for \$10. "I want to bring a friend here and teach him to roll." he explained, "and I want it understood that no one is to raise a hand to help." That was agreed to, and he paid the money and went away. When he returned, ten minwent away. When he returned, ten minutes later, he had his friend with him, and he
selected one pair of reliers, strapped them to
the man's feet, and after a little led him out to
the centre of the floor, where there was a single column reaching up to the roof. Here he
loosened his hold, stood back with folded arms,
and said:
"Japas Barres von and a selection of the selecti

"James Burns, you are a cheat and a liar!
You lied me out of \$50 a year ago!"
Look here, Sam; what does this mean?"
demanded the other, who was clinging to the
next for support.

"Look here, Sam; what does this mean?"
demanded the other, who was clinging to the post for support.

"It means that the hour for my revenge has come at last! James Burns, you are a scoundre! Yes, sir; you are a contemptible, miserable wretch!"
"You-you must be crazy!" gasped the victim, as he recovered from a "slew" made by one of his feet.

"No. sir! Far from it! I planned this to get revenge. You are a low-lived, miserable cur! Words fall to express my contempt for you!"
The other made a move at him, but "slewed" right and left and came near going down. He got a new grip on the bost, and stood there with his legs wobbling and trembling. The other steadfastly regarded him for a long minute, and then exclaimed:

"Liar, villifler, slanderer. I dely and spit upon you!"
He advanced and spat, and then turned on his heel and walked away. The other was so mad and helpless that he shed tears, and he offered an employee \$5 to come and help him sit down and get his skates off. This was against the bargain, however, and no one want near him. He go! so mad that he decided to try it sione, but the instant he let go of the post one foot shot one way and the other in a contrary direction, and he came down like a block of stone. After ten minutes work he got his skates off, and then le crawled across the floor on hands and knees. His companion had disappeared, but as he was ready to follow after him he waved his hand to us and said:

"I will hunt him! I will find him! I will skin him, and use his skin for fish bait to catch bullheads with."

A red-haired 10-year-old boy, who was almost out of breath from running, entered a Fourteenth street drug store the other day and said to the clerk:
"If a feller—if a feller about as hig as you

are, and who has got ear-laps on, but no mittens, comes a-whoopin' in here and-"

tens, comes a-whoopin' in here and—"
"But no one will come a-whoopin' in here,"
interrupted the clerk.
"Yes, they will, and he'll be all out of wind
and his eves will stick out and he'll ask you if
a little felier, with red hair and a warr on his
cheek, has bin in here."
"Well, what if he does?"
"You'll tell him he has, cause it's the truth,
and that I said we didn't need an anecdote,
'cause it was all right?"
"Why, we had some baking powder in the
house, and some rough on rate, and ma went
to make some biscuit, and she thought she got
hold of the wrong box and was so skeered she
tainted away. Dad runs fur a doctor, and I
run fur an anecdote, and Bill run fur a policeman, but it all turned out right. There wasn't
any mix."
"Well?"

man, but it all turned out right. There wasn't any mix."

"Well."

"Well."

"Well. Bill's cantering up and down and don't know it, and if he comes in here you just tell him we hain't got to have no funeral. It is all right. When ma come to she remembered that she put the baking powder into an old that she put the baking powder into an old shaving mug, and the pizen into the new can, and nobody nor nothing need the skeered. That's all, and you tell Bill he needn't price no mourning goods, 'cause everything is all O. K., and the goose hangs high."

Why China is the Flowery Kingdom. "We speak of your country as 'the Flowery

Kingdom," a reporter of The Sun said to an officer of one of the Six Companies in San Francisco last autumn. "Do we get that name from you? Is that what you call China?" "Yep." said the dignitary. "we callee him "Yep," said the dignitary. "we callee him Flowelly Kingdom allee same you callee him. But you Mellicans mean to call our Sins that name like you speakee about some flowers glowing one summer in man's garden. We Sinamen callee Flowelly kingdom same like evelly man is flowel. Our great Sina teachers hab tole us that Sina is allee samee like garden, and evelly man and woman is allee samee like flowels. That mean we got on'y littee time to live. We come up like littee leaf from littee seed. We grow high one summer. We makee rietty flowel, then we done and fall down and anothel flowel come up in our place. That what Shaman mean bout Flowelly Kingdom. Shaman hab veily old teacher, and him say we makee lib likee flowel so we must not steal or fight or kill othel mans; must live allee samee like flowels in Flowelly Kingdom." JOKES FROM THE COURT.

A Record of Actual Utterances that People Thought Good Enough to Laugh At. Courts of law perform Important functions as places of amusement. There is no court so dull that it does not attract some auditors. There are many lawyers whose appearance in court is regarded as much a public treat as the appearance of favorite actors. They talk to the audience often as much as to the Court. They enliven a case with witticisms at the expense of the witnesses or the opposing counsel.
They study up points of learning and bits of leclamation, and play their parts like actors. They draw full houses. The frequenters of courts are not all mere

idlers. Many of them are steady-going solid citizens, with regular incomes and nothing to do but amuse themselves. They keep track of cases are coming on. They know the different Judges and their peculiarities. They are on the look out for divorce suits and scandal cases. They rejoice in contests between big stock companies where the renowned corporation lawyers come into collision. fatten on libel suits and suits for debt, exposing the private affairs of the contestants. They chuckle over private letters, especially love letters. They know well that the fared and come ly, the drams and tragedy of real life, as revealed in the courts, are quite as interesting and amusing and instructive as the works of fiction produced in the theatres. They particularly rejoice in the fact that in court amusements admission is free and the re-served seats at most cost but a tip to the usher or court officer.

There are regular attractions in the courts.

The browbeating lawyer is one. The contu-macious witness is another. The cranky contestants are always good for amusement. cross examinations are looked for with interst, no matter who gets the best of it.

Whenever a trial occurs that awakeus wide public interest it becomes necessary to guard the court rooms carefully so that they will not property I had—and a reliow robbed me of overy cond.

"Bell Tot a heavy cold consumption set in antone of my lungs is gone and the other going."

"Woll. I'm ragged, poor, hungry, and sick, and want money to buy a suppor and pay for a light's lodging."

"And that money to buy a suppor and pay for a light's lodging."

"And that money to buy a suppor and pay for a light's lodging."

"And that i'm cobject in living."

"Mot I was a boy, 10 years old, and lived in twerment istole a watermeion from a farmer. My oring was never discovered, but it has was to like lead on my conscience, and I know it has bastoned my cond. I want to live flore, and it is a like lead on my conscience, and I know it has bastoned my cond. I want to live flore, and it want to live flore, and it want to make such reparation as I want to be forgiven before did. and I want to make such reparation as can. Here is \$30.000 in gold. Take it and buy a "Onu are and see here and of bear. And liar!" roared the Judge as the man stood in an airude of humility, but we chipped in half a dollar apiece, and sent him away rejoicing.

She was a tidy-looking girl of 18, but rather overdressed and a bit too vain. She took a she sat down it was noticed that she half self the gold in the pay it is a specific with the self of the pay it is a specific with the sudden is the suddenly shood up and motioned for the carried one glove loose in her hand. This was to display the four rings on the fingers of that plump and pretty member. The gives were not quite for the carried one glove loose in her hand. This was to display the four rings on the fingers of that plump and pretty member. The gives were not quite for long long and the suddenly shood up and motioned for the carried one glove loose in her hand. This was to display the four rings on the fingers of that plump and pretty member. The gives were not quite for the carried one glove loose in her hand. This was to display the four rings on the fingers of that plump and pretty member. The gives were not quite for the ca be overrun by crowds or filled with confusion. First the court and jury, witnesses, parties in-

put on the stand, and this colloquy ensued:
Q.—Do you know what it is to be sworn? A.

—Yes, sir.
Q.—Well, what is it? A.—To stand before
God, and tell the truth.
Q.—What would happen to you if you did not
tell the truth? A.—I would get arrested.

Another child answered to the last question,
"Dad would lick me." Another answered. "I
would go to hell." and was promptly sworn,
and proved to be an incorrigible liar.

In a recent trist in Brooklyn a witness, whose
name was Noyes, had given testimony on both
sides of the same case. One of the counsel, in
speaking of him, remarked that his character
was fitly represented by his name. Mr. Noyes,
A lawyer in a divorce suit was asked by Justice Bartlett recently how long he expected it
would take to try the case. "About ten minutes." replied the lawyer, confidently. "How
can you try a case in so short a time?" inquired
the Justice. "Why." replied the lawyer, "I
expect to knock out the other fellow with my
first question."

In a case where the convivial habits of a de-

expect to knock out the other fellow with my first question.

In a case where the convivial habits of a defendant in a divorce suit had been alluded to, one of the defendant's witnesses, who was obviously a club man fond of the juices of life, testified with great emphasis that he knew defendant very well, and that he was a very moderate drinker. Then this ensued on the cross-examination:

Q.—You say defendant is a moderate drinker? A.—Yes.

Q.—Do you ever drink liquor? A.—Yes.

Q.—What do you drink? A.—Whiskey straight every time.

Q.—How many drinks a day do you take?

A.—I should say ten or a dozen.

Q.—How many drinks have you had to-day?

A.—Six or seven.

A.—I should say ten or a dozen.
Q.—How many drinks have you had to-day?
A.—Six or seven.
And the hour was 12 M.
The exact reproduction of quaint language by verbatim reporting makes some funny court records. In the lamous Vanderbilt will case there was a queer old chap who testified to his knowledge of the old Commodore's methods of doing business, and he gave a number of conversations with the Commodore's methods of doing business, and he gave a number of conversations with the Commodore's methods of doing business, and he gave a number of conversations with the Commodore in old-fashioned colloquial style, abounding much in such phrases as "Says I to him," and "Says he to me." At the close of one of his stories the stenographer was called upon to read it, and he did so, reproducing with such isithful accuracy all the "gays he's" and "says I's" that the Court and audience were convulsed with laughter. Some stenographers take great pride in reproducing dialects and peculiarities of pronunciation, for which phonography is specially adapted.

Jurors are proverbial for filmsy excuse. An old Scotchman turned up the other day with a new one. When asked what excuse he had for not serving he repiled: "I am an atheist."

"But, said the Judge," could you not do justice between the parties here?"

"Yes."

"Could you not bring in a vardiet according." "Yes."
"Could you not bring in a verdict according to the cyldence?"

to the evidence?"

"Yes."

"Then there is no reason why you should not serve as a juror." And he was sworn and made a conseientous juror.

A bluff frishman on being sworn as a witness, marched to his seat with great deliberation. Before he sat down he bowed to the Court and the lawyers with pompous ceremony and then he shouted:

"Your Honor, attorneys at-law, gentlemen: You must all speak loudly; I am deaf."

Becauty, in a Brooklyn court, the defendant described herself as a "manicure." She was gorgeously dressed, with a sealskin contraction to the floor, a large hat with sweeping eatrich plumes, and a gilttering array of diamond jewelry. The counsel for the plaintiff, who was suing for services rendered as a writer, astonished the gorgeous manicure by speaking of her all through the case as "this corn doctor."

In a divorce suit a witness had testified posi-

who was suing for services rendered as a writer, astonished the gorgeous manicure by speaking of her all through the case as "this corn doctor."

In a divorce suit a witness had testified positively to having seen the defendant in a disresoutable mustchall, and described the attendants at the ball, especially the women, as people of had reputation. Oner se-camination the defendant's lawyer questioned the witness rather sharply as to what he know of his own knowledge of the people he had described as having such had reputation. At last the witness got mad and esculated: "Now, Jerry, what's the use of you asking me these questions about this place? You know all about it as well as I do, for I saw you there the last time I was there, and you were talking to these same girls."

In the Vanderbilt will case Henry L. Clinton was cross-examining a weaithy lady, Mrs. Susan, king, who had testified to her visits to the late Commodore Vanderbilt for the purpose of buying New York Central stock. The last question and answer was this:

D.—Where did you get all this money, Mrs. King? A.—I got it by buying real estate when mobody else wanted it, and selling it when everybody else wanted it.

The late Welcome R. Beebo, who had a good deal of experience in Admiralty cases, was in the habit of testing the nautical knowledge of a witness had was derived from keeping a sailor box the compass. One day the witness was a Cherry street lough, whose testimony had borne rather heavily against Mr. Beebe's side of the case. The only nautical knowledge the witness knew about was that done

door so that it could be easily opened. Quick as a flash Spencer shouted:

Why, your Honor, the policeman is the real burgiar, for he opened the door."

The result was that the prisoner was convicted only of an attempt at burgiary.

A Western Justice of the Peace, who was more noted for severity than knowledge of law, was very much annoyed one day by an attorney who was in the habit of parading his legal lore and making the Justice appear at a disadvantage. At last the Justice was enraged and be shouted:

Be quiet, sir, or I will commit you."

The lawrer solzed the book of printed forms, which was the sole reliance of the fustice in making out his committals, and as he walked out of court he shouted derisively to the Justice: "Now I dely you to commit me."

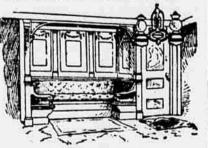
When George G. Barnard was Justice of the Supreme Court he made it a point to get all the enloyment out of it that he could. At that time Abe Hummel was an office boy for Wm. F. Hown. Justice Barnard used to call Abe Daniel Webster. If he saw the youngster coming into court he would stop the proceedings and say, "Silence in court: here comes Daniel Webster. What do you wish, Mr. Webster. Your motion is granted. Mr. Webster. There was at that time a lawyer named Hirsch who was not rious for his loud voice. One day Hirsch was not able to go to court, and sent his clork to ask Justice Barnard to postpone a case for him. The elerk, when the case was called, asked for delay on the ground that Mr. Hirsch was in Brooklyn and could not, therefore, appear in New York, stilled Barnard replied: "On, that makes no difference. He can make his argument over there and the Court will hear him hero."

John Grabam has always been noted for independence in court. He never allowed himself to be overswed by Judges. One day he was arguing a case before Judge George Curtis in the Marine Court in a rather loud voice. Judge Curtis admoni

THE BIG SHENANDOAH.

Glimpses of the Fine Mulne Satier Now on Her Way Round the Horn,

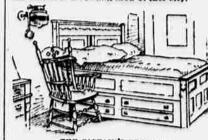
Prouder than the finest old-time clipper that ever won sea glory for the Stars and Stripes, the giant Yankee ship Shenandoah sailed out of this port on Monday morning last on her maiden voyage to San Francisco. Excepting a five-masted leviathan flying the French fing. she is the biggest salling craft afloat. While she was here her colossal proportions did not excite more admiration for her than her hand-some interior. Gray-bearded skippers, who looked into her cabins and clinked glasses with her veteran commander. Capt. James Murphy, said she was fit for a Prince to go Murphy, said she was fit for a Prince to go to sea in. There was nothing mean about the interiors of the fleet clippers of thirty years ago, but they would appear cramped and cheerless contrasted with the spacious and bright cabins of the Shenandoah. That peerless racer, the Dreadnaught, which crossed the ocean in less than ten days, was only about a third as large as the Shenandoah. The necessary small cabins of the old ships were, in some instances, fluished in hard wood, but usually were devoid of ornamentation. The decorator had little to do with them, but he was on hand when the Shenandoah was constructed. Capt, Murphy has been sailing around the Horn for twenty-seven years, but never in such style as he is going in now.











ROBIN HOOD'S LAND.

eroes of Legend and Myth Who Become Real When We See Their Hausts-Sher-wood Forest and Its Green Clad Denisens. NOTTINGHAM, Jan. 14.—The longer one wanders in England, Scotland, and Ireland, the more encompassing and impressive becomes that charm growing out of what may be termed

literary identification.

Over there in Ireland what can be more fascinating than a slient ramble about slumber-ous old Youghal and up drowsy Kilcolman way? There Raleigh and Spenser lived, loved. and wrought. Tramping from Killarney to Cahersiveen, one lingers lovingly at Carban Bridge: for beside it the great O'Connell was Who but a bigot can climb the Rock of Cashel without a subdued and reverential feeling from the historic and sacred surroundings; or who but an insensate shudders not at Boyne and Aughrim. where the life of a nation broke in its last wild throb upon river and morass? Then, at Sinne, who can fall of awe in the presence of prehistoric monuments rivalling the pyramids themselves? To stand upon Tara's Hill. in Meath, and in fancy see St. Patrick, unmindful of the treachery planning his death. with his eight devoted followers coming up the royal bill, chanting his prayer, "May the word of God render me elequent!" forever to dim the fires of Belliaine with the sacred flame of Christianity through the conversion of King Lacghaire and the overthrow of paganism in Ireland. Is to come with startling tenderness close to an inspired career of one who lived but to bless nearly 1.500 years ago. Vague and far it was to you before. But you seel and know the story now.

So, too, how illimitable seem human cycles, yet how compact and little, when you are stumbling among the remains of that tremendous pagan stronghold. Dun Ængus, on the remotest precipice of Aranmore, the most desclate of all Ireland's islands. The great archwologist, Dr. Petrie, termed it "the most chwolegist. Dr. Petrie, termed it "the most magnificent barbaric monument in Europe." The legend is that Dun Engus and the five other great forts, or duns, of the Arran Islands were built from 1,000 to 1,500 years before the Christian era, by the flying and fated Firbolgs. No matter about the legend. There they stand to-day, more weird, suggestive, and awo-inspiring in their droad secrets of the seople that were than ever could lie in the silence of the Lybian Sphinz. And then, away in the north, over beyond old Derry, what a thrill flashes through one when standing alone upon the walls of the mighty Grianan of Allench, whose existence can be definitely traced to the period 1053 before Christ! Grisnan, the mighty Dun, of which we road in the Dinnsenchas:

Alleach Firm, plat of the king-rath royal of the world; Dun, to which led horse-roads, through five mighty

some beiteren. Greek-besched skingers, who with her vertex commander. Case A most with the vertex commander. Case A most with the contract of the first alleged of the contract of with the contract of the first alleged of the contract of with the contract of wit

resa. He embodies the unconscious yet universal leaning toward communism among the English lowly. Above all, he is the furnious two of that dearest thing to every lowly britons heart, "sir play," whether he help the heart of t

It is 18 by 25 Peet, Weighs 500 Pounds,

WEST FULTON, N. Y., Jan. 31.-The citizens of the hamlet of Durham. Green county, are the proud owners of a mammoth kite, which they confidently assert is the largest in the world, and was built, moreover, with the most worthy intent of any ever flown, at least since the days of Ben Franklin.

After considering at many private meetings what plan could best be adopted for raising funds to build a church at Shady Glen for the use of the tourists that spend the summer months there, the citizens concluded to make a mammoth kite, and then ask of all specta-



tors, when the kite was put on exhibition, a fee of 25 cents. Accordingly early in Masch last they bogan work, and on March 20 the thing was done and ready to fly.

The frame consists of two main sticks 28 feet long, weighing 100 pounds each, and two cross sticks 21 feet long, weighing 75 pounds each, all of these sticks being 2xti inches in thickness and breadth. This frame is covered with a sheet of sail duck 25x18 feet, and weighing 55 pounds. The kile's tall contains 155 yards of musilin, weighing 50 pounds. There are nine guy ropes of different lengths weighing 20 pounds. The frope by which the kite is lown is a half inch in diameter and 2.500 feet long. The total weight litted by the wind when the kite is in air is over 50 pounds. The kite cost \$75. It has been flown four times, rising once to a height of 1.000 feet. It sequired six men to handle it and even then the six had to use a stationary reel for the rope—a reel improvised from an old mowing machine. The kite was maile by John Vanderbilt of New York and the Editott boys of Snady Gien.

LIFE SENTENCE FOR SELLING LIQUOR. Dartmouth Professors Procure Kibling's Conviction on 723 Indictments, From the San Francisco Chronicie.

Convertion on TSB Indictiments,

From the Ass Practice Chronice.

Hanovern, N. H., Jah.—A man of 50 has been sontanced to sixt, the Assembly of the Assembly o

SIMPSON, CRAWFORD & SIMPSON.

Odds and Ends After Stock Taking,

Every Department has its quota of odds and ends of goods collected as a result of stock taking, just completed.

To close them out at once they have been marked at merely nominal prices.

Ladies' Chemises, Night Gowns. Skirts and Drawers at 69c. each. Will be found exceptional values.

Winter Millinery.

One lot French Felt Hats, formerly 98c. and \$1.25, reduced to 19c. each. One lot best quality Black Felt Hats, in a

large variety of shapes, formerly \$1.25 and \$1.65, reduced to 45c. each. One lot best quality Beaver Flats, formerly

\$2.25, reduced to \$1.25 each. TRIMMED HATS AND BUNNETS.

One lot Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, formerly \$6 and \$9, reduced to \$3.25 each. One lot Trimmed Hats and Bonne's, formerly \$8, \$10, and \$12, reduced to \$5 each. ROSE SPRAYS.

750 dozen fine Rose Sprays at Sc. each;

Lace Department. SACRIFICE SALE OF

LACES AND EMBROIDERIE . Fine Embroidered Monsseline de Sole Floundings, white, colored, and black, 42

inches wide, reduced as follows: From \$3.98 to \$2.50 per yar !. From \$4 25 to \$2.98 per varil From \$4.98 to \$3.25 per yard. From \$5.75 to \$3.98 per yar !. From \$6.98 to \$4.75 | or yard.

From \$7.48 to #4.98 per yard. From \$8.98 to \$5.98 per yar.l. From \$10.98 to \$7.50 per yard. Black Satin Stripe Silk Grenadine Drapery, 45 inches wide, reduced from \$1.25 to

87c. yard. Mousseline de Chine, black and colors 48 inches wide, reduced from 50c, to 39c, yard. All-Silk Black Spanish Guipure Laces and Black Chantilly Lace Bandings at 25c, yard; original price, 50c.

MADE-UP LACES.

35 dozen Silk Net and Che ille Collaratics. assorted colors, 58c. each; reduced from

125 dozen fine Embroidered Mull Ties. 6

inches wide, deep embroidery, 124c. each; reduced from 25c. China Silk Shawls, yard square, ha dsomely embroidered, hand-knotted fringe,

\$3.48 each; reduced from \$4.75.

The result of stock taking in this Department is the closing out of all patterns of which we have only a limited quantity. These are consequently considered as Remnants, and have been marked as such.

In addition we shall place on sale Monday several cases of Remnants of Embroider es -fine quality goods-sent to us direct from St. Gall, which will be sold at one-boll usual prices. (Will be found on centre tables in Lace Department.

Silk Handkerchiefs.

Balance of Ladies' Hand-Embroidered 89a. Silk Handkerchiefs reduced to 29c. to close.

Dress Trimmings. Lot 1-Fine Colored Silk and Tinsel Pas-

sementerie, reduced from 98c, to 38c, yard, Lot 2-Fine Gold and Colored Tinsel Passementerie, 2 to 3 inches wide, reduced from 98c. and \$1.28 to 58c. yard. Lot 3 — Fine Colored Ostrich Feathers,

with Passementerie edging, studded with

lewels, in all the latest shades, for evening and street wear, reduced from \$2.98 to \$1.28 yard. Lot 4 -Fine Jet Bead Galloon, with pendante, 2 to 3 inches wide, reduced from 78c.

and 98c. to 48c. yard. Lot 5-Remnants of Colored Tinsel, also